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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The correspondence between Secretary Blaine and the Canadian delegates to the recent conference at Washington was transmitted to the Dominion Parliament. ==== The murdered bodies of a woman and four children were found under a villa near Liverpool, formerly occupied by a man who it is thought may be "Jack the Ripper." ==== No clew to the men who caused the explosion at the barracks in Paris was obtained; the houses of many Anarchists were searched. ==== The steamer Indiana, from Philadelphia, carrying provisions for the relief of the famine sufferers in Russia, reached Libau.

Congress.—Both branches in session. ==== The Senate: In executive session, the judicial nominations were again considered. ==== The House: The consideration of the Free Wool bill was continued, Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, making a speech in favor of it.

Domestic.—The Congressional Reapportionment bill was introduced in the Legislature; the Telephone bill was introduced in the Senate; the bill to erect a municipal building on Bryant Park passed the Assembly; Controller Myers in a letter to the Senate criticised the "Huckleberry Railroad" bill. ==== The steamship El Sud, of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company's line, was launched at Newport News. ==== Senator Hill spoke at Birmingham, Ala. ==== The Grand Jury in Chicago indicted the Rev. Dr. H. M. Scudder for the murder of his mother-in-law.

City and Suburban.—Abbey & Grau secured a lease of the Metropolitan Opera House for three years. ==== John H. Inman resigned from the presidency of the Richmond Terminal. ==== Justice Van Brunt decided that E. M. Field should be committed to an asylum for a further investigation as to his sanity. ==== Two men were indicted for the mysterious murder of "Bob" Lyons. ==== Texas and Pacific Railway stockholders heard the annual report of their directors. ==== Arrangements were completed for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day. ==== Stocks excessively dull and the final variations divided between gains and losses. The closing tame.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Fair; slight thermal changes; milder if anything. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 33 degrees; lowest, 23; average, 26 1-2.

Diplomatic relations between the United States and Italy are about to be restored. They were never interrupted by the wish of this country, and ever since Baron Fava was so unexpectedly and unnecessarily recalled we have stood ready to return to the former status. The United States has not indulged in hard feelings on account of the Marquis di Rudini's exhibition of temper, and all Americans will rejoice that after ample time for sober second thought he is now willing to let bygones be bygones.

The Assembly has passed the bill authorizing the erection of the proposed new municipal building either in Bryant Park or the City Hall Park. The real intention of the Tammany politicians is, without doubt, to use the City Hall Park for this purpose. The naming of Bryant Park is merely dust in the eyes of the people. Possibly the Senate will take a different view of the bill. We hope so. At all events, Governor Flower must know enough about New-York to know that Bryant Park is out of the question on account of its remoteness, and that the people want the City Hall Park left untouched. A veto, if the Senate passes the bill, will be thankfully received.

One of our Washington dispatches contains a statement of facts which shows that David B. Hill's shameless partisanship knows no bounds. The man has spent much of his time during his brief stay in Washington in begging the Democratic members of the House Committee on Elections to report in favor of his chum Rockwell, of Elmira, whose seat is contested by H. H. Noyes. And he has done this in the most offensive manner. Mr. Noyes's rightful claim to the office cannot be doubted by any fair-minded man, and it has been upheld by the Court of Appeals. The spectacle of a Senator lobbying in the interest of a person who holds his place only by trickery and fraud ought to disgust even Hill's devoted adherents. But it is so in keeping with the character of the man that it can hardly surprise them.

The departure of the steamship Missouri from this port with a full load of provisions for the starving folk in Russia is quickly followed by the arrival at Libau of the Indiana, which left Philadelphia on Washington's Birthday on a like humane mission. Excellent arrangements have been made for the distribution of the Indiana's cargo, and the various articles will in a literal sense be put where they will do the most good. The need of relief for the famishing is still most urgent. The destitution in certain quarters is declared to baffle description, and the reports of distress have not been exaggerated. American generosity has not yet been tested to the full, and will not be so long as the necessity of help continues to exist.

THE CONGRESSIONAL REAPPORTIONMENT

A bill reapportioning the Congressional districts of this State was introduced yesterday. It is believed to be largely the handiwork of Governor Flower. Senator Cantor, who introduced it, stated that it provided for 17 Democratic, 14 Republican and 3 doubtful districts. This statement would be interesting if true, and if true would be amazing. For, when one considers the intensely partisan character of the present Legislature, a gerrymander, and that of the most flagrant sort, is all that can reasonably be expected, and, according to our Albany correspondent, the statement is not true, since the Democrats will have a fair chance of carrying 23 of the 34 districts. Under the existing apportionment the State below High Bridge elects 13 Congressmen. Under the bill of yesterday it will elect 15. The present XIVth District consists of the XXIVth Assembly District of New-York and Westchester County. If the reapportionment goes through this district will become the XVIth. Rockland, Orange and Sullivan now form a district and the relation is not changed. Albany by itself continues to be a district, and so does Monroe. But most of the other districts have been rearranged—that is to say, disarranged. Rensselaer and Washington, for example, properly belong together because of their geographical position. But the bill joins Rensselaer and Columbia together, although in reality they are separated, and the two counties have no common interests. Washington is bunched with Fulton, Hamilton, Saratoga, Warren and Essex for no other conceivable purpose than to crowd as many Republican counties as possible into one district. Senator Cantor desired to convey the impression that the bill was fair, but he is too intelligent not to know that it was framed with an eye single to Democratic advantage. Will he have the face to claim that if the aim of those who framed the measure had not been to gerrymander, Greene, Schoharie, Otsego, Montgomery and Schenectady would have been hit upon for the XXIst District?

Of course, if the Democratic bosses say so, this reapportionment can be put through. They have the power; the only question is, will they think it expedient to use it. The result of the Rochester election is well calculated to teach them that there is such a thing as being too smart. They went to work, in palpable defiance of the principle of local self-government, and tampered with the wards of Rochester, flattering themselves that they had done a fine stroke of work for the Democracy of that city. But when they saw the election returns they stopped laughing and confessed that they had put their foot in it—up to the shoulder. Their reapportionment may serve them the same turn. The people have got tired of Democratic frauds in this State, and can be depended upon to resent them. This is a bad year for those who steal legislative seats or gerrymander districts. Honest, public-spirited voters are aroused, and are determined that their rights shall not be invaded.

THE FRAUDS IN THE SENATE.

There was some frank, plain talk in the Senate Chamber at Albany on Tuesday. Apropos of the concurrent resolution amending the State Constitution by placing contested-election cases in the hands of the courts unreservedly, Senators O'Connor and Saxton obtained the opportunity to express themselves upon the shameful frauds by which Edward H. Osborne and Charles E. Walker are holding seats in the Senate, and the opportunity was well improved. Osborne, the fraud from the Dutchess District, undertook to reply, and the first words he uttered were an out-and-out falsehood. There is no use mincing words with such a man as this. When he said that he held his seat in accordance with the decisions of the courts he knew that he holds his seat in downright defiance of the mandate of the Court of Appeals and of every inferior court before which his case was brought. Judge Barnard decided against him. Judge Cullen decided against him. Judge Edwards decided against him. The General Terms at Brooklyn and at Albany decided against him. And, finally, the Court of Appeals, affirming the mandamus order of Judge Edwards, commanded the State Canvassers that they must not count the Mylod certificate, but must disregard it and must instead canvass that true and valid return which was sent them in pursuance of law and of the court's order. What can this man Osborne mean, standing before the people of New-York with one foot in the grave and telling what he must know to be an explicit falsehood?

Walker, the other fraud, though his excuse for being in the Senate has at least a semblance of substance about it, was much more modest. But his remarks were not truthful. He said the Court of Appeals decided that Mr. Sherwood, his opponent, who was elected by 1,762 majority, was ineligible. The Court of Appeals decided nothing of the kind. It didn't because it couldn't. It did assert that Sherwood was ineligible, and assigned that conclusion as its reason for not giving him an order compelling the State Board to do its conceded duty. We shall not deny that this was a funny kind of decision. To say in one breath that the County Canvassers could not lawfully adopt a resolution as to Mr. Sherwood's eligibility; that the State Canvassers could not consider such a resolution; that neither of those bodies possessed any judicial function; that their duty was purely arithmetical and ministerial—or, in a word, that they could lawfully do nothing except give Sherwood his certificate—and then to remark in a sort of incidental way that the court would not mandamus them to do that which it was bound to admit to be their plain duty because, as Judge Finch expressed it in his dissenting opinion, the court does not "approve" of Sherwood, seems, in truth, queer law. But queer as it seems, it gave Walker no title to the seat. On the contrary, it declared that the State Board's duty was to make out a certificate to Sherwood.

The Republican Senators owe it, not to their party merely, but to the greatest of all causes in this Republic, the cause of honest elections, to denounce these wretched steals unceasingly and unsparingly. When the time has come that a party in control of the machinery by which the people's will is declared can with impunity boast that elections depend, not on the ballots as cast, but as the Canvassing Boards choose to count them, then the time has come for revolution. When the courts are powerless to enforce the law, and their solemn decrees are laughed at by a parcel of election thieves, then the time has come for an episode of pure democracy. This time is not yet, but a few more such acts as those by which Osborne and Walker were put into the State Senate will bring it. And it is because we wish to avoid such an episode that Isaac H. Maynard must come down from the high place his presence pollutes, and Frank Rice, Elliot Danforth, Osborne and Walker, and the greatest rascal of them all, David B. Hill, must speedily go into permanent retirement.

DEAD AND DON'T KNOW IT.

This is a rather entertaining spectacle now on view before the American people. Two quite conspicuous persons are engaged—in different ways—each in his own—in a desperate struggle for a nomination out of the reach of either, which, if it should fall to either, would be a hollow mockery, leading only to defeat. Neither of them seems to be aware that his only claim to be included in the census of political possibilities is the fact that he remains unburied. Both are politically dead. Compared with David B. Hill or Grover Cleveland the late William M. Tweed is on deck in his shirt-sleeves, and the late Julius Caesar is in a state of boisterous activity getting ready to make a home-run in the Olympian games amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the Roman populace. Still they keep right on, running against each other just as though there was something at the end of it and it would be worth anything if they got it. It all comes of their not being sufficiently alive to what is going on around them to know that as a matter of fact they are dead as a doornail, both of them; counted out of the Presidential race by all intelligent observers of current politics. Mr. Hill has been dead for at least three months, and Grover Cleveland nearly four years. Bighead killed them both. One got fat and forgot his friends; the other got saucy and did too much for them.

Mr. Hill goes prancing through the localities in the South made "historic" by what he calls "disturbances," declaiming loose incoherencies about the great Democratic party and State rights, Force bills and the Day of Deliverance; calling upon Democrats to "unite" and "organize" in the only section of the country where they are already so thoroughly organized and solidly united that no opposition is permitted; and he evidently thinks he is making great progress in scooping in delegates. In none of his speeches has he said anything worthy, we will not say of a statesman, but of a fourth-class political stump orator. His eloquence has consisted in stale repetitions of the most flatulent phrases of forgotten campaigns; his vituperation of political opponents has been borrowed from the vocabulary of the dead and gone fire-eaters, and rehashed to inspire their descendants; he has touched no political question except to evade it, offered nothing that had the faintest semblance of argument on any subject, and without disclosing his own opinions on the issues in which his hearers were most interested has simply placed himself on exhibition as the man who did for the Democratic party in the State of New-York what it could not do for itself for lack of votes. And he thinks he has a living show for the Presidential nomination. Thinks, very likely, that he has improved his chances by exhibiting himself and expending dead wind in "historic" places.

By what "The Evening Post" describes as "a happy coincidence," simultaneously with this irruption of Hill into historic places with his mouth open Grover Cleveland appears on the scene. Not abruptly or intrusively, but coyly and with apparent diffidence, as if he had responded with reluctance to the call of duty, reinforced by the tumultuous summons of an oppressed people who would not be denied. As a matter of prosaic fact, the call came from his old friend, General Bragg, who "loves him for the enemies he has made," and was not at all tumultuous. Bragg, being an old chum of Cleveland's and apparently as unconscious that he had been politically dead for nearly four years as Cleveland was himself, wrote him an urgent letter asking him to save the country from going to the everlasting bow-wows through the operation of the iniquitous McKinley bill. Cleveland responded with uncommon promptness that it was an awful responsibility, and something that even if he wanted it he should not push a self-seeking canvass for, but on the whole, as Bragg seemed so much in earnest about it, he would leave himself in the hands of his friends. Which, freely translated, means that he thinks he is very much alive and may get there. The reading between the lines in the allusion to self-seeking is that Hill is doing that sort of thing and by that token exhibiting himself as a blooming idiot. He tells Bragg in closing that "this is a time for Democratic thoughtfulness and deliberation." Well, he can bet it is. And he can make up his mind to another thing, that Democrats have already thought and deliberated enough to reach the conclusion that neither he nor Hill has the ghost of a show for the nomination. They have killed each other.

By-and-by Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, will step up to these deluded shades and say: "Now, gentlemen, your part of the show being over, will you kindly take away your remains and let us proceed to business?"

NEW PHASES OF RECIPROCITY.

The President's proclamation reimposing duties upon the coffee, sugar and hides imported from Venezuela, Hayti and Colombia marks the second stage of the Reciprocity policy. The United States in the Tariff Act of 1890 opened its markets to these classes of imports with the understanding that the privilege of free entry would be withdrawn this year if reciprocal concessions were not granted in return. These three countries having declined to enter into Reciprocity agreements, are now exposed to discriminating duties against their coffee and hides. The following table shows the importations of these two articles in 1890, sugar not being exported from the countries named:

	Coffee.	Hides.
Venezuela	$9,662,207	$812,347
Colombia	1,849,441	630,099
Hayti	1,270,247	30,391
Total	$12,781,895	$1,472,837

This embraces a total importation of 76,096,700 pounds of coffee, upon which a duty of 3 cents involves a discrimination of $2,282,901 against the three countries. The total importations of coffee in the United States being 500,000,000 pounds, a duty is imposed upon about 15 per cent of the supply. Even if the duties are permanently levied and prove prohibitory, it is well-nigh certain that the vacuum will be filled from Brazil, Mexico and Central America, so that the price of coffee will not be advanced. But as it is not likely that the surplus product of Venezuela, Colombia and Hayti can be sold in Europe, a large portion of it will be brought to the United States and the producers will virtually pay the duty. It is not probable that the coffee-farmers of those countries will allow their Governments to maintain so destructive a discrimination against their industry. The weight of the American market will speedily be felt in forcing Venezuela, Colombia and Hayti to conclude Reciprocity agreements. Meanwhile the enforcement of the amendment will convince Brazil and other coffee countries that Reciprocity has largely promoted their industrial interests. It will also hasten the negotiations now pending with Mexico and the Central American States.

The President's Proclamation does not affect any country from which the imported sugar supply is drawn. Notice was served in January upon Austria-Hungary and also upon Spain in relation to the Philippine Islands that their sugar would be subject to duty after March 15, but since satisfactory Reciprocity offers have been received from both Governments the free market is not closed against them. France has already made a Reciprocity convention, by which its beet-sugar and hides and the cane-sugar, hides and coffee of its West Indian possessions will continue to have free entry in the United States. The concessions granted in return place American canned meats, fresh and dried fruit, hops, lumber, manufactures of wood and other articles on the minimum schedules of duties. The principle is the same as that adopted in the Reciprocity agreement with Germany, but as the importation of sugar and hides from France and its islands is very much smaller the list of concessions is shorter, although relatively the commercial bargain is a better one for the United States. The convention under negotiation with Austria will affect a considerable source of sugar supply, and the agreement with Spain in relation to the Philippine Islands a much larger storehouse of cane-sugar for the American market. The following table shows the extent to which the importations of sugar will be regulated by treaties already made or under negotiation:

IMPORTED SUGAR SUPPLY—1890.

	Valuation.	Percentage.
Spanish West Indies	$42,060,017	42.42
Germany	16,098,224	15.90
British West Indies	13,246,131	13.08
Hawaii	11,553,142	11.42
Philippine Islands	6,817,866	6.73
San Domingo	1,715,460	1.70
Brazil	1,659,251	1.64
Austria Hungary	1,578,494	1.56
France and colonies	170,629	.17
Central America	94,177	.09
Mexico	27,129	.03
Total	$95,927,420	94.74
Remaining imports	5,335,907	5.26
Total sugar imports	$101,263,327	100.00

This is an unanswerable demonstration of the utility and efficiency of the Reciprocity policy. Nearly 95 per cent of the sugar imports either is already or will speedily be regulated by Reciprocity conventions designed to open foreign markets for American farm products and manufactures. Two-thirds of the coffee supply is subject to the conditions of Reciprocity, and the President's Proclamations, unless all signs fail, will open the way for the speedy negotiation of another series of treaties.

THE PARDON OF A MURDERER.

Among the many infamies committed by David B. Hill when he was Governor of this State, his abuse of the pardoning power was by no means the least flagrant. As he neared the end of his term he became absolutely unscrupulous and conscienceless in pardoning the most dangerous criminals. It has just been disclosed that one of the last pardons which he signed was that of William Conroy, the murderer of Peter Keenan. The crime was a most aggravated and villanous one. Conroy was a policeman, a guardian of public order. On November 3, 1885, while on duty, Conroy entered a grogshop in East Thirty-sixth-st., and drank liquor with frequenters of the place until he became fighting drunk. He clubbed and kicked a number of peaceful men without provocation, and finally drew his pistol and shot Peter Keenan. He fired several other shots, and later clubbed the wounded Keenan and dragged him to the station-house. Keenan died soon afterward.

On his trial Conroy was found guilty of murder in the first degree, but the conviction was reversed on appeal on technicalities and a new trial ordered. There was no doubt that Conroy had killed Keenan in the circumstances that have been described. That was not disputed by the defence. Conroy was so afraid of the result of another trial that when arraigned for the second time he pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to life imprisonment.

This is the man whom Governor Hill set free before he had been in prison seven years. If it were possible for such a person as Hill to be elected President of the United States, he would be capable of making up a Cabinet of pardoned convicts and of murderers who have escaped just punishment. An innkeeper who was guilty of one of the most cowardly assassinations ever known in this or any other city is one of Hill's closest personal friends.

CRUELTY TO A TRAIN-ROBBER.

The widest possible publicity ought to be given to the base attempt to injure the well-known Oliver Curtis Perry, train-robber. It will be remembered that Mr. Perry is now in jail awaiting trial for a recent attempt to rob a New-York Central express car. This, of course, only makes it the worse for the perpetrators of the outrage, since he is not at liberty and in a position to defend himself. But he is about to show his persecutors that he is not entirely helpless, and the news comes that he has hired a lawyer and will sue the proprietor of a Rochester museum for $10,000 damages for exhibiting a figure of him in wax. These Rochester men may yet find that a train-robber has rights which even a museum manager is bound to respect.

This, of course, opens up the whole subject of the proper treatment of train-robbers. Do we treat our train-robbers with sufficient consideration? Alas, we believe that too often we do not. We are too apt to look upon a train-robber simply in connection with his profession; a train-robber to us is too apt to be a simple train-robber and nothing more. We forget that when not engaged in his business he may have a beautiful home life, as we are frequently assured certain large operators in Wall Street have; that he may be possessed of a fine appreciation of art and a true love of nature; that, in short, he may be a delicate, poetic character easily shocked by having a crude wax figure of himself set up for the sport of the unfeeling multitude. Of course when a man is hanging down the side of an express-car by a rope, plugging away at the messenger with a big revolver, while the train is going fifty miles an hour, he has no time for the display of finer feelings, nor, for that matter, has a man while jumping about the floor of the Stock Exchange and waving two fingers convulsively at another man; it is during their hours of relaxation that we must look at each of these men to discover his true nature. The pain of an extended residence in the county jail of itself is said to be considerable, but when to this is added the knowledge that you are being exhibited outside in cheap red and yellow wax at ten cents a look, existence must become unbearable to a train-robber of the least fineness of feeling. We do not doubt that Mr. Perry has been hurt at least to the extent of $10,000. On the whole, we are surprised that he didn't sue for $20,000.

"The London Times" in an editorial article dated March 2 discussing the Behring Sea arbitration treaty and the Supreme Court decision in the Sayward case, remarks that the signature of the arbitration treaty on the very day when the judgment of the Supreme Court was declared seems to suggest that Mr. Blaine was anxious to defer the final step until he was quite sure that the ground would not be cut from under his feet by a judicial decision." This remark is a thoroughly characteristic illustration of the kind of discussion which this controversy has all along received from the English press. The American Government has been prepared to sign the arbitration treaty substantially as it stands to-day for at least twelve months. During all that time it has been engaged in one long effort to secure Lord Salisbury's signature. During all that time he has been engaged in furnishing excuses for not signing, in proposing impossible provisions and in making inexplicable delays. At last, on February 2, 1892, Mr. Blaine handed to Sir Julian Pauncefote the very draft of the treaty which was finally signed, declaring himself ready to affix his signature so soon as Sir Julian would consent to affix his. Sir Julian waited four weeks, and finally, on the day of the Supreme Court's decision, he consented to sign. It is to Lord Salisbury, therefore, and not to Mr. Blaine that "The Times's" insinuation applies. It was Lord Salisbury and not Mr. Blaine who was waiting for the Supreme Court's decision. As in this matter, so at every stage of the Behring Sea controversy, the British public has been deliberately misled by this kind of false representation.

March has been having a lion-time of it for two weeks. If it is satisfied to conduct itself in a serene and pleasant way for the next two weeks, as yesterday's weather gave promise, New-York will as always be grateful for the favor.

The Republicans of Jersey City will make their nomination for Mayor to-day. They have the advantage of knowing who their opponent is to be. The Democrats have selected Allan L. McDermott, whose identification with the gang of politicians who have long preyed upon the city is complete, and who is counsel for the cutthroats who run the Guttenburg racetrack. All the influence derivable from both of these sources will be used to secure his election. The first duty of the Republicans is to nominate a man of the highest character, who will command the support of all good citizens regardless of their political preferences. Then, with thorough organization, hard work and a proper statement of their case to the people, they will at least deserve to win. The moral sentiment of the community is on their side and can be made effective through the campaign and at the polls.

A few years ago a party of English railroad men visited this country, travelled about for some time, observing things and taking notes, and then went home and reported that they had seen nothing worth copying. Yet, even then American ideas were entering their conservative world, and now bid fair to prevail altogether. The English companies now use baggage-cars—or luggage-vans—and some of them have adopted the checking system. They are, also, steadily encroaching upon the first, second and third class system, and approaching a plan of uniform accommodations for all passengers. They have adopted American methods of lighting, with gas and electricity. Parlor and sleeping cars of American make have been cautiously introduced here and there. And now the important South-eastern Railway, from London to Hastings, puts on a regular American train, of American-built cars, and the passengers like it! Verily, the age of progress is not past.

New-York City and Brooklyn have been for a quarter of a century most liberal employers, paying a great number of superfluous salaries, and always paying far more than the market rate for services of any sort. But whenever and wherever this wicked and corrupt Democratic Legislature gets a chance, it is increasing municipal salaries in the two cities and multiplying useless offices.

"The Brooklyn Eagle" accuses Mr. Cleveland of trying to obtain the Presidential nomination by hypnotizing it. This is a grave charge. The ex-President should call upon "The Eagle" to furnish a bill of particulars or else to retract promptly.

PERSONAL.

A son of Baron Nordenskjold will act as medical officer to an expedition conducted by Captain Grey, an old Scotch whaler, to explore the Antarctic regions. The prime object of this undertaking is to test the truth of the reports of Sir James Ross as to the existence of extensive whaling grounds in the Southern Seas.

It is expected that M. Patenotre, the French Minister in Washington, will be delayed in entertaining by the difficulty in arranging his furniture and hangings brought from Morocco, his last post of duty.

James Russell Lowell was walking along Irving-st. in Cambridge one day when he saw the son of Professor Josiah Royce—a child not over ten years old now—handling a piece of hose and a stream of water rather recklessly. Fearing a ducking, he began a remonstrance as he approached. The boy listened carefully until Mr. Lowell was done. Then he turned the hose on the venerable poet, who took to undignified flight.

A movement is on foot in the West to restore and preserve Andrew Jackson's old home in Tennessee, "the Hermitage." It is intended to beautify the old mansion and turn it into a National museum.

The houses occupied by three Connecticut Governors—Richard D. Hubbard, Phineas Lounsbury and Morgan G. Bulkeley—stand in a row in one street in Hartford.

Apropos of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's recent return to the United States, "The Washington Post" says: "It is her intention for the future to spend every winter in Washington, leaving in May for her London residence, after which she will go to Scotland or one of the seaside places on the Continent until October, when she will return to this country. As regards the education of her (one remaining) son Lionel, who is a sturdy-looking fellow, Mrs. Burnett said that she wished him to be educated in this country, rather than at Eton, Harrow or Rugby, as she regarded the public school system in America to be without an equal. The greater portion, if not all of his holidays will, however, be spent abroad, as it is his mother's desire that his time shall be divided as equally as compatible with a practical education between the two continents."

The Rev. William P. Evans, a Lutheran clergyman in Baltimore, has resigned his charge to enter the Episcopal Church. He goes immediately to take a parish in Pleasant Valley, N. Y.

Even royalty practises economy at times. The King and Queen of Portugal are removing to the Palace of Necessidades, a tumble-down edifice repainted to hide its real condition. Says a Paris correspondent of "The London News": "At Belem quite a stud was needed for the King and Court to drive to Lisbon and back. Queen Amelia preferred riding, and so required a park hack for herself and another for the Comte de Sabrugosa, her equerry. The Queen had also a phaeton and pair, which she drove herself. As the Queen Dowager's civil-list income was settled by a diplomatic arrangement with Italy, it cannot be reduced. She has also the right to choose the place in which she is to live, and has chosen the Ajuda, which, being unfinished, has a 'ramshackle' air. The Queen of Portugal, says our correspondent, looks happy in her photo, with her infant sons around her, and has become a really beautiful woman."

TO MATCH THE COLOR OF THE TOWN.
From The Boston News.

Hill has gone South, and "The Atlanta Constitution" may now be expected to appear in bright red.

DON'T TRY IT ON SENSIBLE FOLK.
From The Norwich Bulletin.

The "taxed dinner-pail" racket may yet be worked occasionally in lunatic asylums and schools for feeble-minded and idiotic children, but we don't think it will be addressed, even by the very remarkable logicians who do most of the talking for free trade, to any assembly of reasonably intelligent men in the coming campaign.

WARSHIP-BUILDING POLICY.
From The Washington Post.

The very argument advanced in justification of the refusal to appropriate for more than one ship appears to us to be the strongest possible argument on the other side. The fact that so much time elapses between the awarding of the contract for armor and the delivery of the material contracted for strikes us as the most convincing of reasons for making the appropriation at the very earliest moment. We shall certainly not get the armor any sooner by postponing our application for it.

HIS BEST FRIENDS DESPAIR.
From Harper's Weekly.

The difference of feeling in his (Mr. Cleveland's) party (since 1888), is so great as to make his nomination this year highly improbable.

HOW IT LOOKS TO A MUGWUMP.
From The Boston Herald.

The Republican stars in their courses appear to be fighting now for Harrison's nomination to the Presidency.

LITTLE RHODY ALL RIGHT.
From The Boston News.

The Rhode Island Republicans made no mistakes. Not only is their platform all right, but the candidate for Governor views the great questions of the day from a manufacturer's standpoint, and heartily supports Protection.

AN EXHIBITION OF STUDIES.

DRAWINGS BY OLD ENGLISH ARTISTS.

The thought at its birth, that is what Pere Mariette used to call a preliminary drawing. The phrase is a happy one and it glances at one of the happiest phenomena of artistic production with which the connoisseur ever has to deal. For, however preferable as a work of art the sophisticated and enriched thought may be when it is sent "finished" from the easel, it is certain that at no stage of its development has it quite the same intimate flavor with which it is instinct in its crude, ingenuous state. In a preliminary drawing you get the style of the artist unmixed with any self-conscious attributes such as may be put into the picture intended for the public, and by it, more frequently than by any other work of the artist, you are let into the secret of his method. A taste for this revealing quality in drawings will do much to enhance the appreciation of that larger section of the exhibition at the Keppel Gallery, opened to-day, which is devoted to memoranda made from nature in pencil, ink, water-color and similar mediums, by a group of English artists, comprising Turner, Gainsborough, Richard Wilson, David Cox, George Marland, Sir David Wilkie and Seymour Haden. Sixty of the 145 drawings shown are by William Blake, but they have a separate, literary interest to which we will return presently. The immediate significance of the exhibition is derived from the sketches by the seven men named above, whose message, as it is delivered here, differs from Blake's in being more directly artistic and less exclusively intellectual. The fact should not be lost sight of, however, in connection with the fifty drawings by Turner, that artistic as they are and useful as they are in the personal direction of which we have spoken, they are still drawings. It is futile to pretend that sketches like No. 46, "Study for Mountains"; No. 47, "Another Study for Mountains"; No. 9, "Ullswater," or No. 45, "Pont Newydd on the Elwy," are pictures, capable of conveying anything like the impression of nature which Turner would have obtained had he intended to make them anything but what they are—notes for future use. Yet we would put these drawings among the most interesting of the Turners because they are mirrors of his artistic personality, give an indication of the basis of his system. Study in No. 46 and No. 47 the organic lines in the mountains in the background and note the annotations with which the sheets are sprinkled—"rough," "rock," "rough fields." Study No. 45, with its minute drawing, its spaces marked "neg," "rock," its cottage-roof marked "thatch," and in one corner a memorandum to the effect that "the most distant woods shew light and shadow, the lights have very little color, just greenish; the shadows are nearly, if not absolutely, colorless." Read in the inscription on No. 9 how "the parts about the stones are tufted moss, the barks of the trees light gray, patched with dark moss, the bare parts of the trees nearly the color of the stones." How many artists are as thoughtful as this in making a hasty monochrome sketch? With Turner there is no impatience of minor details, no trusting to memory, but in each case the scene is studied with the utmost thoroughness and its constituents registered with a reverential regard for truth. Turning to the engravings nearby of three large paintings by Turner—"The Approach to Venice," "Modern Italy" and "Ancient Italy"—paintings of the imaginative and supernaturally luminous sort, which added the word "Turneresque" to the terminology of art criticism, it is almost inconceivable that their author could ever have given in the rigid adherence to facts which is observed in the drawings. One is simply reminded that Turner, often as he appears in the light of a builder of vague and beautiful dreams, was nevertheless a man who founded his art on knowledge. He made it his business to ascertain the verities in nature. Only the man who does that can throw the glamour of his imagination about her with impunity. All through the series of Turner's drawings it is obvious that he observed nature narrowly and affectionately. Comparison of No. 4, "Old Holly Trees," with No. 2, "Study of Oaks," and of both these with No. 7, "Maples in Sunshine," will show how carefully the character of each tree is preserved by him. Once, in No. 30, "A Landscape," there is a hint of Turner, the master of aerial perspective and of vaporous atmosphere, but elsewhere he is the student of structure, gathering substantial material. Most of the sketches are done in pencil, a few are reinforced with light washes of India ink or color. The line is generally delicate, and, as every student of Turner's line in the "Liber" will readily believe, very living and expressive.

Gainsborough's drawings are most unlike Turner's in that they give the artist's impression rather than an enumeration of facts. His method apparently was more synthetic than Turner's, more concerned with an approximation to the general effect of a scene than with a close report of all its details. It is odd that in we see here animated by a pre-Raphaelite spirit, should present the contrast that they do, that Turner, whom we see here animated by a pre-Raphaelite spirit, should have worked in his oils like an idealist of the idealists, yet always with truth, and that Gainsborough, working with so free a hand in his drawings, should never have attained ideality in his paintings any more than he attained the convincing freshness of the modern realists to which his undoubtedly naturalistic ideas would have seemed destined to carry him. We need not follow this subject here. What the Gainsborough drawings in the present exhibition emphasize is that this great artist generalized freely but to the point when he confronted nature with the purpose of making a rough study, and that he got into his drawings a little of the pictorial feeling which is usually the last thing looked for in sketches of the sort. In No. 60a, "Shepherd and Flock," a crayon sketch of a wooded scene, in which there are delightful suggestions of color and texture in the foliage, and of air and light under the trees in the middle distance, there is a prelusive dash of the charm which one would find in a painting done by the artist from this sketch. There is even more of the Gainsborough feeling in No. 50, "Landscape," an India-ink sketch worked up with color washes, and in some respects, such as gradation of light and perspective, a work that would hold its own beside one of Gainsborough's paintings. But this is an uncommonly elaborate drawing and is largely helped out by color. The majority of the sketches, and some of the best of them, like No. 67, "Landscape with Trees on the Banks of a Stream"; No. 72, "A Ruined Cottage" and No. 63, "Landscape with Figures," are in black and white and are more stenographic in style. Of the drawings by other old artists in this collection, besides Turner, Gainsborough and Blake, that one by Richard Wilson, which is catalogued as a study for his "Phaeton" (of which, by the way, an engraving is shown for the edification of the curious), is the most important, being very characteristic of a graceful, elegant artist, of whom we see so little that every memorial of him, however slight, has a real interest, but a special word should be given to the airy little landscape in sepia by David Cox, as well as to the figure study by Morland. In point of time, Seymour Haden, of course, does not belong to the circle which furnishes all but half a dozen of the drawings for the exhibition, but no one will regret that the space for those supplementary sketches has been assigned to him. In the first place, no drawings by Mr. Haden have been exhibited in New-York in public before, and it is a pleasure to meet him in a new character, to find him a water colorist, with the most refined appreciation of sky effects, in No. 143, "The River Hodder, Lancashire," and of light and shade and color in No. 142, "Mytton Hall," a study for one of the loveliest and most celebrated of his etchings. In the second place it is instructive to see (and the opportunity comes very apropos), in the two pen sketches not mentioned in the catalogue, "The Course of the Hodder," and an unnamed angling sketch, how learnedly Mr. Haden has applied the inspiration gained from Turner's "Liber Studiorum." Two drawings, rich in tonality, "Below Mytton" and "Road from the Red Pump on the Hodder," arouse curiosity as to whether they are not examples of the kind of work Mr. Haden produced in his efforts to scrape mezzotints on prepared paper in the Isle of Purbeck some years ago.

For an exhibition of William Blake's works to do him justice it must be complete or at least very wisely selected. The three score designs at the Keppel gallery give a meagre and fragmentary account of him. Blake is essentially a great artist by virtue of the beauty and grandeur of his conceptions. In a limited number of his pictures he is a consummate draughtsman. In a still more limited number of them can he, even by courtesy, be called a colorist. In the main he has no technical power whatever; both in color and drawing the most shallow of latter-day painters could take his sword. He is a thinker, or rather a visionary, whose imaginings, thrown on paper with a felicity of composition sometimes astounding, are rarely given the advantage of skilful presentation. The imaginings themselves are often of such a nature as to require a key for their explanation. In this exhibition there are a few intelligible and fine designs. There are seven of the drawings made for the illustration of Blair's "Grave," and three of these especially, "Death's Door," "The Last Trump" and "Reunion of the Soul and the Body," are noble conceptions between the spiritual beauty of which and the mind of the beholder no serious obstacles of technique intervene, whether in the originals themselves or in the engravings by Schiovenetti which accompany them. Then there is No. 75, "Samson and Philistines," an India-ink drawing of wonderful dramatic power, and there is No. 74, "Ezekiel's Vision," a drawing in the same medium and in the same vivid, impressive key. But against these is to be placed a mass of work that on the side of art is absurd and on the side of imagination incomprehensible, work that is illuminated by a few rare half-effective flashes, by No. 14, for instance, a strangely fascinating picture of a patriarch enthroned among clouds, but that does little in the long run to clear away the incoherencies and mysteries which envelope Blake's work and which have done so much to set him down as insane in the eyes of those who have not cared to make him a special study. The unfortunate character of the Blake representation is the sole feature to be criticised in this exhibition. In all other respects it is helpful and enjoyable. It will remain open until April 16.